

ANNIE'S LOVE AFFAIR

By GEORGE MUNSON.

When Jim Maine went after anything he went after it tooth and nail. That was the spirit in which he went after Miss Martha Crowe's property.

Martha Crowe had had the reputation of a miser, but nobody imagined that, in addition to the cottage in which she and Miss Annie, her niece by marriage, dwelled, she had nine thousand dollars in the bank, the fruit of hoarding and clever investment. And the will that old Maine produced gave him everything except the cottage and the land on which it stood.

It was Annie's engagement to Tom Claffin that provoked the old woman's rage. Annie had been a drudge ever since her aunt adopted her at the age of ten, fifteen years before. Nobody had thought that the plain, quiet girl would ever marry. But Claffin, the young lawyer, saw underneath the plain exterior—saw the heart of gold and the sterling character and loving nature, long subdued and repressed, but not killed. Annie had longed to lavish her tenderness on the crabbed old woman—then, after years of vain effort to win her love, Tom had come along and claimed her.

When the miserly old woman heard of it she expressed herself in characteristic fashion.

"Not one penny of my money will you get, you ungrateful child, if you leave me in my old age," she said.

"But, Aunt, we want you to make your home with us," protested the girl.

That only fanned the old woman's wrath. She sent for Maine. He was her only friend. He was an elder in some primitive tabernacle, and Miss Martha belonged to it. The congregation were narrow fanatics, self-righteous Pharisees who thought all human love an abomination.

"You'd best stay with your aunt and give that Claffin fellow the shake," leered old Jim. He was the

are of disreputable character. We shall fight it tooth and nail."

Annie protested. She did not want to fight about the money, she said. Maine was welcome to it. And she hated scandal. Besides that, she knew her aunt had borne her no love.

But Tom persuaded her. He knew that the girl's life had been an unhappy one, though she had never told him so. He knew that the will was forged. And he meant to send Maine to prison.

The case came up before the surrogate's court. Maine had defied and threatened Tom, but the young lawyer saw that the man was in a frenzy of fear. Still, he could not keep his fingers off the nine thousand dollars. And his witnesses were staunch to him.

On the day before the trial the young lawyer received a visit from a fellow lawyer in the next town.

"I heard about your case, Claffin," he said. "I think this puts a new light on the transaction, doesn't it?" And he threw a document upon the table. Tom picked it up. It was another will of Miss Martha's.

"She made that about a month ago," said the visitor. "Come over to Stapleton to do it, I guess, so that nobody in this town should know. Of course, it antedates the will you are fighting over, but—"

Claffin sat long in thought that evening.

"Tom, won't you withdraw at the last moment?" pleaded Annie in court the next morning. "Dear, we have the cottage—and, after all, that will may be genuine."

Tom said nothing but clasped her hand in his. And Annie resigned herself to her lover's will in the matter.

When the case was called, however, he amazed the court and spectators by saying:

"We do not accept this will as genuine. Your Honor, but, in deference to the wishes of my client we are willing to accept the sworn statement of Mr. Maine and his witness to the effect that the will is genuine, and to withdraw."

And the will was admitted to probate.

Maine was flushed with triumph. He was not the man to let well enough alone. The revulsion from his fears of prison proved too strong for his good sense. He came up to Tom in the court room, after the court had adjourned.

"Wall," he sneered, "I guess you did the wise thing in withdrawing, young man. You'd have lost your case, and I'd have had you driven out of town, too. It takes a big man to cross my will."

"I hope you'll enjoy your property," said Tom. "But why didn't you take the cottage, too, while you were about it? You threw away two or three thousand dollars there. And you might just as well have had it if you had had the nerve."

"What do you mean?" bellowed Maine truculently.

"I mean," said Tom, thrusting his face forward and looking the other squarely in the eye, "that if you hadn't been a thief and a rogue you would have got everything. Here is Miss Crowe's will, and it leaves you everything, cottage included."

He thrust the document under Jim Maine's face.

"It does, does it?" roared Maine. "Then I'll have it."

"No you won't," answered Claffin.

"This will was executed three days before the forged one that has been admitted to probate."

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When Speed Becomes Dangerous.

Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes, speaking at the first annual conference of the American Museum of Safety in New York, says that speed is the real problem of labor. It is not that machinery is so dangerous, she says, but what is called industrial efficiency keeps the workers up to a pitch that means in time mental and physical exhaustion. She says that up to a certain point a worker can increase speed, and that after that it begins to decline. Business compels the attitude of the owners of factories, she says, and they do not realize how they grind down the girls in their seeking for efficiency.

Eyes of Youthful Genius.

Chatterton's brilliant gray eyes were his most remarkable feature. Under strong excitement one appeared brighter and, as in the case of Byron, larger than the other. Calcott says: "It was like the eye of a hawk and one could see his soul through it." Barrett "never saw such eyes, fire rolling at the bottom of them," and he confesses that he often purposely differed in opinion from Chatterton to see how wonderfully his eye would strike fire, kindle and blaze up.

Cold Bath and Whisky.

The cold bath would go if a New York doctor had his way. He says that the cold bath involves a severe shock to the human mechanism, and makes necessary the morning glass of whisky. It is to be hoped that no one will learn to regard his cold bath as an excuse for the morning tonic.

IDEAS for HOME BUILDERS

By WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The design here illustrated shows a house that costs very little more to build than a one-story cottage. There are only two bedrooms and a bathroom upstairs, besides a big store-room; while the downstairs is perfectly arranged for comfort and convenience.

There is a great advantage in having the chimney in the center of the house. You never have trouble with a roof leaking around a chimney that is built through the peak, but the amount of expressive profanity wasted on chimneys near the eaves is tremendous. When the water races down the roof, it seems to prefer an outlet around the chimney. It runs down towards the ground easier than it does at the eaves; at least a great many men feel that way at times.

Theoretically it is easy to steer the water around the chimney; but theory don't always cover the whole question. Sometimes snow banks up against the chimney, which melts a little bit every day, and at night freezes into an ice bank, and this changes the situation around the chimney considerably. After a while

by the back, which may extend up three or four inches above the window sill without being conspicuous from the outside. It depends, of course, a good deal on the window seat itself and the way in which it is made.

As a general thing it is better to have the whole thing movable.



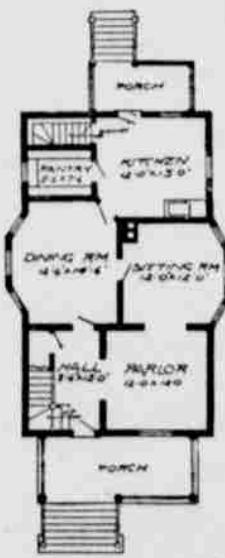
Second Floor Plan.

cheap frame is made to fit the window, and this frame is seated with loose cushions. The ends and back are covered with tufted material to match the cushions. This tufting should reach up the back and turn over on the window side and extend



the rains come, sometimes in a hurry; and before the ice bank has time to get out of the way, somebody down below gets a bath and some expensive decorations are spoiled. It is not every house plan that will permit placing the chimney in the peak of the roof, but that style of plan is to be preferred when all other things are right for it.

This is not a large house; it is 26 feet wide and 38 feet long, exclusive of porches; and it is supposed to



First Floor Plan.

stand out alone where it gets light and air on every side so the sun may penetrate into every corner.

There is an opportunity to fit up a very cozy sitting room, which may be used separately or in connection with the parlor, as desired. A window seat to fit in the bay, reaching clear across the three windows, looks well, and, if properly made, is very comfortable. Windows seats are used in the winter more than in summer; and they should be built accordingly. There is more or less draft or at least cold air coming in around a window in the winter. For this reason the window seat should be protected

Cures Ivy Poisoning.

For ivy poisoning apply Hanford's Balsam. It is antiseptic and may be used to kill the poison. Prompt relief should follow the first application. Adv.

Seeing is Believing.

Wright—But there is such a sameness about his writing.

Penman—Oh, no, there isn't. Why, he's ambidextrous—he writes with both hands, you know.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

If you are going to kick at all it is perhaps just as well to do it with both feet.

One boy in school beats a dozen in a poolroom.

Wounds on man or beast should be healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Many a spoiled boy has developed into a fresh man.

For sore or weak eyes, use DICKEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER. Don't buy. Adv.

A woman seldom nags her husband unless he is that kind of husband.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand."

"I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 1642 Juniata Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Woman's Case. Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABEL LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Danger Signals to Women

are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

Illustration of a man scratching his back.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unequaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 30-dose pkg. Blacking Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Soda Fountain

Soda Fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 8, 10, 12 and 20 ft. front system, pump service outlets, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on easy monthly payments. The Grosman Co., Inc., Dallas, Tex.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient. Kills all species. Made of metal, can't rust or injure anything. Quickest and surest. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.